

Lucid Cruiser

In the land of pure lucid, a dream came with such reality and incredible life that it's hard to imagine it didn't happen at all.

But it didn't of course. Right?

Yes, a lucid dream hit where travel occurred in a small cylindrical black vessel with full cockpit window, cruising the dark space slightly above earth's maximum exosphere at amazing speed. All could be felt, seen, understood as if actually happening, minus time shifts or weird object distortion at all. No gravity in the vessel either, and it was not much bigger than the average four-wheel automobile.

The craft was somehow directed and navigating toward a far larger ship, something near the size of a Princess ocean cruise liner all black in metals and such, simply orbiting with no engine fire or thruster puff.

The small vessel pulls ahead of the cruiser and slows itself, falling backward a little at a time til the large liner filled the starboard side of cockpit window. Somehow a flash occurs and the pod is abandoned. The next stop for me is a kitchen on the cruiser, with tables for dining and then a cooking area, all in reduced light as if closed.

An old friend is there in regular clothing, having coffee. He's maybe a hand's length taller and the gravity is exactly as if on earth, well-controlled. The cruiser is obviously technology of great advancement, far away from anything available to Homo sapiens in 2026.

Or even 2030.

The old friend and I have a great conversation. Apparently the visit here is for a reason. It was oddly undetermined what it was, but then a large window of the cruiser kitchen showed the outside, and the trip was coming into a sunlight area above earth. Down the cruiser went all of a sudden, and I was reminded we'd be lowering into the atmosphere for deliveries over a tropical area near Jamaica. Pretty interesting.

Next the ship started dropping, and the pressure change was very clear. My entrance was made to a small pod that was under the ship, holding a large glass portal not hugely different from a flexible "waist gun" window but with no weapons at all.

Everything below the ship was completely visible, and fear hit as the ship dropped from the upper atmosphere into a brightly sunlit oceanscape where islands and such were tiny and very far still...but coming quickly.

That's when fear struck harder as it felt like the ship was literally falling into the sea, especially since no engines were running and no ballast changing. The vast piece of Caribbean Sea was heading for the window.

Uh oh.

Without warning an engine on the liner's side fired and smoked. Very gently, with hardly a blast at all. The ship suddenly stopped dropping with curiously very little red-yellow fire hitting the sky. Everything physically felt stable until the ship turned sharply on its side, not too quick or out of control, definitely like an airplane making a turn in the air, but a strange flip that gravity simulation in the ship made good.

Through the window the vision shifted from down to up, and there in the sky was a colossal vessel everyone knew about: a ship that was the largest ever made by humans, the size almost of a tiny city. It was able to make flight to Jupiter quite quickly, and hovered itself up here at 45,000' (13,716m). Many other normal vessels kind of came and went in view, buzzing around it.

All of this lucidity felt physically absolutely real, like being there in 100% reality with a definitely feeling of cabin cold-and-warm mixing the inside air.

My friend was standing outside the pod, still having coffee. He wasn't happy about the trip because apparently the admiral of the giant vessel outside was a bit hard on everyone, and right now our ship was lining up to make an entrance to the admiral's place in a landing bay larger than a pair of aircraft carriers.

Lucid dream ended. I woke at 2:47 AM, stunned.

The dream had been fantastically real: sensations of flight, gravity, turning, imagery, continuity...everything like normal life in many ways, as if things that night had really occurred.

Quite a memory.

End.